

"All earth's longings now fulfilled? "Yesterday I was happy, in a way. On the boat and in the water. But, on the way home I was thinking hard. Darling, it is as if ~~we~~ we have had a glimpse of what our soul's cry out for and then be denied again. And I feel as tho' I never want to hear you say again "I love you" or caress or kiss me so hard it hurts. You haven't any right to and then wake me up. Or is it myself?

When anyone else calls you endearing names and you say "dear", it is far more merciful ~~bf~~ of you to stab me. How can I even call you darling as I have this morning.

Oh, I ought not make it harder for you -- but that is what you do to me and I am not repaying just stating what is the truest fact. You say we are favored by having such a great love. But always - it is so and will ever be - we must always take the bitter with the sweet. And I hope I don't see you today.

What is the use when you always leave me. Oh, my darling babykins - what a muddle we are in. But I will be content. I WILL .

Dearest, darling boy, I love you most when you love me as you do today, - not so much physically but prayerfully - exalted and you see darling, the physical fits in and doesn't dominate it was there just the same - not to be denied - never. Dearest, believe me won't you. Never will I say you want my body rather than me - what I really am. I know that if you love me you will long and ache for my body. Have I ever tempted you dear? Have I ever made you want me? I never want to.

Dearest, there isn't a man who can even make me smile. As you said today, our hearts are true as steel. I'm not pretty, I know there are girls with shapely bodies but I'm not caring what they have. I have the greatest of all blessings - a noble man's deep true, eternal love and my heart is his - my life is his - all I have is his - poor as my body is - scrawny my skin may be - but I am his forever. Honey, I feel awfully lonesome for you tonight. I want to talk to you. I feel so full of thoughts. Why, do I cry so - oh it pains me to cry. I will hate the winter nights. Then I dream of curling up in a chair with you - oh, what dreams I have. Will it ever be? God knows best, dear. It is eleven and I must get some rest as I expect to be up early about six - to pack lunch.

a. Dearest, dearest, boy. Wan't I happy to find a sweet note, for I didn't expect you would risk leaving one for me yesterday. Such delicious eclairs.

And the books is more interesting than you thot it would be. After I read it, we will talk about it.

My darling how well you seem today. I must have caught col d but I don't know when and I am tired today - want to lie with you and rest for hoursl.

And Honey, you put the dear pictures in my hymnal. Oh, you sweet, adorable babykins of mine. Minnie used my hymnal for the organ and I wonder if she saw them, altho I don't care one bit. She provokes me so at times and tonight if her flowers are still there, I'll put them in the kitchen. Not that I am jealous of Minnie, why darling,